

— This is something similar to a story that has been going the rounds of the press concerning General Sherman. He was walking along the streets of St. Louis with a friend and was very pleasantly accosted by a gentleman whom the general did not quite remember. The gentleman asked how it was, said in a low voice: "Don't you remember me? I make yours." "Oh! yes," replied the general, smiling, then turning to his friend, said: "Colonel \_\_\_\_\_, allow me to introduce my friend, Major Schurtz."

— Pleasant: For a man to open his wife's jewel-box, and discover a string of pearls, then to tell her that he is going to be told by his wife, in explanation, that "it is only the hair of poor Adolphus, whom pa wanted me to marry, before I saw you, the only man I could ever think of loving!"

— The French call love the "gooth-ache of the heart." The term is not strong enough. You can have an achy leg tooth extracted and still enjoy life.